Miss Frances Levine,
40 Somer St.,
Brooklyn,
N. Y.

July 21st, 1917.

Darling Frances:-

Didn't get any mail from you for about a year, did I? If that isn't so, then it seemed that way.

I suppose I will go on guard to-day; if so, I will be off to-morrow night, when I'll be over to see you. If I go on to-morrow, I'll see you to-night.

What do you think of the drafting? Has Ly or Barney been caught? I hope not. Hope both of 'em can get by.

Pat has been very nice lately. I told you he belonged to an amateur company for nice benefit. Well he made application for nice benefit o

he was refused. They wouldn't give him a cent because he has an illness contracted before taking out the policy. I told him so in the beginning, but someone else told him I didn't know what I was talking about, so he didn't listen to me. The worst of it is he belonged over three years.

Mom asked me last night if she could hold on to the $50.00 as there is no money practically coming in, and I told her that that was what you suggested therefore it was alright for her to do so. Poor mom, she sure is suffering. I told her

I will cave with her until things come to normal condition at home then I will deposit in the bank. You don't mind, do you? I'm pretty sure you don't.

Rose, I understand, is going back to work on Monday. She says she won't go back until they give her $2 more than she was getting. I was told that Mr. Eichardt sent for her. What do you think of that, eh?

Well, Toots, will have to close as reveille is pounding. With all my love to my precious Frances,

Loving ly
Joy.